

Production No. 2F02

The Simpsons

"SIDESHOW BOB ROBERTS"

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TABLE DRAFT

Date 3/31/94

NOTE: FOR TABLE READ ONLY

"SIDESHOW BOB ROBERTS"

Cast List

HOMER.....DAN CASTELLANETA
MARGE.....JULIE KAVNER
BART.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT
LISA.....YEARDLEY SMITH
JINGLE SINGERS.....PAMELA HAYDEN/
.....DAN CASTELLANETA
RADIO ANNOUNCER.....HANK AZARIA
CARL.....HANK AZARIA
LENNY.....HARRY SHEARER
BIRCH BARLOW.....HARRY SHEARER
MAYOR QUIMBY.....DAN CASTELLANETA
GAYLORD PACKMAN.....DAN CASTELLANETA
REPORTERS.....DAN/HANK/HARRY/PAMELA
KENT BROCKMAN.....HARRY SHEARER
PRINCIPAL SKINNER.....HARRY SHEARER
CHINESE PRINCIPAL #1....HANK AZARIA
CHINESE PRINCIPAL #2....DAN CASTELLANETA
CAMPAIGN MANAGER.....HANK AZARIA
JIMBO.....PAMELA HAYDEN
MILHOUSE.....PAMELA HAYDEN
RADIO (V.O.).....HANK AZARIA
SIDESHOW BOB.....KELSEY GRAMMER

OLD PEOPLE.....HANK/HARRY/YEARDLEY/DAN
 DR. DEMENTO.....HANK AZARIA
 GRAMPA.....DAN CASTELLANETA
 JASPER.....HARRY SHEARER
 OLD JEWISH MAN.....HANK AZARIA
 NELSON.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT
 MRS. KRABAPPEL.....PAMELA HAYDEN
 HAWAIIAN BOY.....PAMELA HAYDEN
 MOE.....HANK AZARIA
 BARNEY.....DAN CASTELLANETA
 PROTESTORS.....DAN/HANK/HARRY/PAMELA/NANCY
 LOU.....HANK AZARIA
 CHIEF WIGGUM.....HANK AZARIA
 HIPPIE.....DAN CASTELLANETA
 GUARD.....HANK AZARIA
 BURNS.....HARRY SHEARER
 OTHERS.....DAN/HANK/HARRY
 BIG TEXAN.....DAN CASTELLANETA
 MCBAIN.....HARRY SHEARER
 GEORGE BUSH.....HARRY SHEARER
 RALPH.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT
 BIG MOOSE.....HANK AZARIA
 SINGERS.....PAMELA/DAN
 ANNOUNCER.....HANK AZARIA
 ANNOUNCER #2.....HARRY SHEARER
 SCARY ANNOUNCER (V.O.)..HARRY SHEARER
 SECRET SERVICE MAN.....HANK AZARIA

LARRY KING.....HARRY SHEARER
 AUDIENCE.....ALL
 KRUSTY.....DAN CASTELLANETA
 THE CAPTAIN.....HANK AZARIA
 EVERYONE.....ALL
 FOREMAN.....HANK AZARIA
 KINDERGARTEN TEACHER....PAMELA HAYDEN
 FRED FLINTSTONE (V.O.)..HANK AZARIA
 CLERK.....HANK AZARIA
 SHADOWY FIGURE.....HARRY SHEARER
 SMITHERS.....HARRY SHEARER
 AUSSIE REPORTER.....DAN CASTELLANETA
 RICHARD NIXON.....HARRY SHEARER
 JUDGE.....HARRY SHEARER
 LIONEL HUTZ.....HANK AZARIA
 SPECTATORS.....ALL
 PRISONER #1.....HANK AZARIA
 PRISONER #2.....DAN CASTELLANETA

"SIDESHOW BOB ROBERTS"

by

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ACT ONE

FADE IN:

EXT. NUCLEAR POWER PLANT - MORNING

The last WORKERS pull into the parking lot. On their car radios we hear...

JINGLE SINGERS (ON RADIO)

No sports, no rock, no information / For
mindless chatter, we're your station!

RADIO ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

KBBL Talk Radio. And now, Springfield's
favorite conservative, and author of the
well-selling book "Only Turkeys Have
Left Wings," ladies and gentlemen, Birch
Barlow!

INT. POWER PLANT - HOMER'S WORKSTATION - CONTINUOUS

HOMER sits at his workstation. LENNY and CARL are gathered around, listening to the radio.

CARL

Ugh. That Barlow's a right-wing
crackpot! (MAD) He said Ted Kennedy
lacked integrity. Can you believe
that?!

LENNY

Yeah, switch the station. I consider myself politically correct, and his views make me uncomfortable.

HOMER

Nuh-uh-uh, guys. Now, I'm not very political -- I usually think people who vote are a bit (GESTURING) "fruit-y" -- but, for some reason, this Birch Barlow really speaks to me...

Homer starts devouring his pile of donuts.

MATCH DISSOLVE
TO:

INT. KBBL STUDIO - CONTINUOUS

At a radio console identical to Homer's workstation, the fat, balding, Homer-ish BIRCH BARLOW is also devouring a pile of donuts.

BIRCH BARLOW

(RUSH LIMBAUGH VOICE) Good morning, fellow freedom-likers. There are three things we'll never get rid of here in Springfield. One: the odd odor that permeates Fifth Street...

EXT. FIFTH STREET

We see disgusted PEDESTRIANS sniffing and hurrying down the street.

BIRCH BARLOW (V.O.)

Two: the bats in the Public Library...

INT. PUBLIC LIBRARY

A MAN opens a drawer in the card catalog and a swarm of BATS flies out and **ATTACKS** him.

BIRCH BARLOW (V.O.CONT'D)

And three: our six-term mayor, the
illiterate, tax-cheating, wife-swapping,
pot-smoking Spend-o-crat -- Diamond Joe
Quimby!

INT. CITY HALL - MAYOR'S OFFICE

The radio **PLAYS** as MAYOR QUIMBY tends to his plants, which sit in the closet under a Grow-Light.

MAYOR QUIMBY

I am no longer illiterate.

INT. KBBL - CONTINUOUS

BIRCH BARLOW

Why are we doomed to this Quimby
quagmire, you ask, o reasonable
listener? Because the mayoral campaign
began today, and our fossilized
Republican Party has already thrown in
the towel by nominating their perennial
losing candidate (SNIDE) -- Gaylord
Packman. ("PAC-MAN")

ON TV

The unbelievably wimpy GAYLORD PACKMAN is having a press conference. We hear various **TITTERS** and **CHUCKLES** from the press corps.

GAYLORD PACKMAN

(DROOPY VOICE) Our city will prosper
under Packman! And Packman will clear
our streets of criminals!

REPORTERS

(LAUGHTER)

KENT BROCKMAN

(CHUCKLING) Do you plan on eating magic
pellets and gobbling these criminals up,
Mr. "Pac-Man?"

GAYLORD PACKMAN

(TERRIBLY CONFUSED) Whaaat? I don't...
Well, um, in conclusion, I'd like to
introduce my wife, Ms. Packman...

REPORTERS

(LAUGHTER)

GAYLORD PACKMAN

And my son, Packman, Jr....

PULL BACK TO REVEAL that we are...

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - KITCHEN - MORNING

LISA is watching the TV and taking notes as BART, MARGE, and
MAGGIE eat breakfast.

MARGE

Poor Mr. Packman. He'll never get any
votes. It's just like that time Lester
Frankenstein ran for City Council.

LISA

Well, at least I'm not studying
Packman's campaign for my civics
project. I can't say I respect Mayor
Quimby either, but he does represent the
party I believe in.

BART

(JEALOUS) You think you're so big
'cause your class always gets to do
projects. (OILY) Well, um... I'm doing
a project on, uh, fireworks!

Bart produces a bag of fireworks. Marge grabs it from him,
runs it under the faucet, and gingerly puts it in the trash.

MARGE

(ANNOYED MURMUR) Bart, I wish you
wouldn't lie like that.

INT. SCHOOL - AUDITORIUM - LATER

PRINCIPAL SKINNER and MRS. KRABAPPEL are onstage in front of
a number of dignified CHINESE MEN.

PRINCIPAL SKINNER

And now, as a special send-off for our
visiting Chinese principals, Bart
Simpson has promised us a fireworks
display!

Everyone turns expectantly to Bart, who hangs his head
sadly. Mrs. Krabappel rolls her eyes and marks a big 'F' in
her grade-book.

CHINESE PRINCIPAL #1

(CRESTFALLEN) All week he promise big
firework display!

CHINESE PRINCIPAL #2

(RE: BART) Bad student.

CHINESE PRINCIPAL #1

(KNOWING) Bad principal.

INT. CITY HALL - QUIMBY CAMPAIGN HQ - THAT AFTERNOON

Lisa walks into the Quimby Campaign Office. Large campaign posters line the walls, including "Mayor Quimby for Mayor," "Quimby Supports Powerful Ethnic Groups" and "Vote for Quimby and Receive Free 32 oz. Bottle of Mountain Dew!" The CAMPAIGN MANAGER, an earnest George Stephanopolous type, comes over.

CAMPAIGN MANAGER

Hi! You must be our intern from the
elementary school. Your teacher Miss
Hoover said you were very bright and
eager despite your selfishness.

LISA

(DISTRESSED) Selfishness?

CAMPAIGN MANAGER

Don't worry, lots of little children are
selfish. You'll outgrow it. (OFF HER
SLOW BURN) Aaanyway, we have a very
important job for you.

He shows her over to a desk by the front door loaded with
bumper stickers, buttons, etc.

CAMPAIGN MANAGER (CONT'D)

If someone comes in and asks for a bumper sticker, you hand them one. If they want a button, call the supervisor.

JIMBO enters.

JIMBO

Hey, uh, dude, can I have some more bumper stickers?

CAMPAIGN MANAGER

Sure. (TO LISA) Now, watch carefully.

(POINTEDLY DEMONSTRATING FOR LISA)

Heeere. (HANDS JIMBO STICKERS)

EXT. CITY HALL - A SECOND LATER

KEARNY and DOLPH have completely covered MILHOUSE with Quimby stickers, except for his face. Jimbo runs out with more stickers and they paste a final one over Milhouse's glasses.

JIMBO

All right! The mummy's ready for his mystical journey!

They set Milhouse in a grocery cart and give it a shove. It rolls wildly down a hill.

MILHOUSE

(SCREAMS) What's haaappening?!

INT. HOMER'S CAR - THAT EVENING

Homer drives Lisa home as "The Birch Barlow Show" plays on the radio.

BIRCH BARLOW (ON RADIO)

...and let's junk that vaccination
program so near and dear to the bleeding
heart of our own Mayor Scum-by!

LISA

I can't believe this jerk is so popular.
Dad, do we have to listen to this?

HOMER

When I'm driving the car, I get to
choose the radio station. When you're
driving, we'll listen to your radio
station.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. HOMER'S CAR - FIVE MINUTES LATER

Lisa is driving the car with a very satisfied look on her
face. Homer sits in the passenger seat, fuming.

RADIO (V.O.)

(MUSIC) Take me where the future's
lyin' -- St. Elmo's Fiiire! St. Elmo's
Fiiire is burnin' in meeee!

HOMER

I can't take this anymore. Let's switch
back.

INT. HOMER'S CAR - FIVE MINUTES LATER

Homer is driving again.

BIRCH BARLOW (ON RADIO)

Now let's go to the phones. First up is
Bob, from South Springfield.

SIDESHOW BOB (ON RADIO)

Hello, Birch. Long-time listener,
first-time caller. Kudos for bringing
the "public" back to the Re"public"an
party! It's high time people realized
we conservatives aren't all Johnny Hate-
mongers or Charlie Bible-thumps, or even
-- God forbid -- George Bushes!

LISA

(GASP) That sounds like Sideshow Bob!

HOMER

Yes, ma'am. Sideshow Bob. Yakkin' it
up on the ol' yak-box.

LISA

Dad, I'll spare you the embarrassment of
admitting you don't know who Sideshow
Bob is.

HOMER

(RELIEVED) Phew.

Over quick, ominous clips from "Krusty Gets Busted," "Black
Widower," and "Cape Feare," we hear...

LISA (V.O.)

Sideshow Bob used to be Krusty the Klown's sidekick. But in 1990, he framed Krusty for armed robbery and Bart got him put in jail. When he got out, he married Aunt Selma and tried to murder her. Last year he was paroled again, at which time he tried to murder Bart! And I wouldn't be surprised if he's done a lot of other awful things we don't even know about...

The montage ends with a clip of SIDESHOW BOB sitting in a chair marked "SIDESHOW BOB - DIRECTOR" on the set of an Addams Family movie.

SIDESHOW BOB

(PEEVED) Come on, Lurch!! Let's see some acting! Your harpsichord has been stolen -- what are you going to do about it?! (BEAT) Action!

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - BART'S BEDROOM - SECONDS LATER

Lisa **BURSTS** into Bart's room and turns on the radio.

LISA

Bart! Your mortal enemy is on the radio!

DR. DEMENTO (ON RADIO)

It's time for more deeee-mentia with Dr. Demento! Now, the "Funny Five..."

BART

(PANICKED SCREAM)

Bart frantically grabs the radio and hurls it out the window.

LISA

I meant your other mortal enemy.

EXT. SPRINGFIELD RETIREMENT CASTLE - THE NEXT DAY

A banner outside says "Meet the Candidates." A long motorcade of Quimby campaign limousines drives up. After a second, Lisa follows on her bike, **HUFFING** and **PUFFING** to keep up.

INT. RETIREMENT CASTLE - CAFETERIA - LATER

Mayor Quimby and Gaylord Packman are addressing a cafeteria full of OLD PEOPLE. The Campaign Manager and Lisa stand off to one side.

CAMPAIGN MANAGER

(ASIDE, TO LISA) Now, senior citizens are a crucial voting bloc. So our job today is to kiss a few old grey butts.

LISA

Gotcha.

Quimby is pointing to an easel with a map reading "New Expressway."

MAYOR QUIMBY

...and this proposed expressway will bring increased commerce to our local merchants.

OLD PEOPLE

(GRUMBLES)

GRAMPA

(STANDING UP) What's in it for us?

JASPER

Give us something we like, or we'll ride
ya out of town on a rail!

MAYOR QUIMBY

What do you, er, people like?

JASPER

Naps.

OLD JEWISH MAN

Dames, and plenty of 'em!

GRAMPA

Matlock!!

MAYOR QUIMBY

Well, er, I suppose we could name it the
"Matlock Expressway."

An AIDE crosses out "New Expressway" and writes "Matlock
Expressway." The old people **CHEER**.

JASPER

Hey, wait a minute! Let's see what the
other fella will give us.

GAYLORD PACKMAN

(DROOPY VOICE) I will give you an
efficient and honest city government.

OLD PEOPLE

(ANGRY MURMURS) Boo! / Who cares! /

Drop dead!

Many canes, walkers, and prosthetic limbs are thrown at Mr.
Packman.

INT. ELEMENTARY SCHOOL - BART'S CLASSROOM - DAY

Class is in progress. NELSON is lying face down on his desk, listening to a Walkman. Suddenly, he pops up and motions to Bart.

NELSON

Dude, they're talkin' about you on the radio.

Bart grabs the earphones from Nelson and puts them on.

SIDESHOW BOB (ON RADIO)

...but it would be terribly myopic of me to blame all my current woes on one spikey-haired little simpleton.

BIRCH BARLOW (ON RADIO)

Myopic, or to say the least, intransigent. Now, you mentioned some "woes" there...

SIDESHOW BOB (ON RADIO)

Well -- (CLEARS THROAT) -- you see, Birch, I'm presently incarcerated.

INT. SPRINGFIELD PRISON - PAY PHONE - CONTINUOUS

Bob tries to talk on the phone while all sorts of prison mayhem goes on in the background -- flaming mattresses are flung from cells, etc.

SIDESHOW BOB

Convicted of a crime I didn't even commit. (DERISIVE SNORT) "Attempted" murder. Now, honestly, what is that? (SARCASTIC) Do they give a Nobel Prize for "Attempted" Chemistry? Do they --

A toilet flies through the air and **SMASHES** on the wall next to Bob.

SIDESHOW BOB (CONT'D)

(COVERING PHONE, TO O.S.) Really, now!

This is a personal call!

BIRCH BARLOW (V.O.)

Friends, isn't this just typical? Our broken-down liberal justice system locks up good people like Bob Terwilliger while hardened criminals like Walter Mondale roam the streets! Well, I've had it!!

INT. BART'S CLASSROOM - CONTINUOUS

An alarmed-looking Bart listens to the Walkman.

BIRCH BARLOW (V.O.CONT'D)

I'm going to make it my mission to see that our friend Bob is set free!

BART

(LONG YELL) Noooooo!!

PULL BACK TO REVEAL the kids and Mrs. Krabappel turning to stare at Bart's outburst. A second of stunned silence.

MRS. KRABAPPEL

Ahem. Well, despite Bart's objection, Hawaii did become the 50th state, in 1959.

HAWAIIAN BOY

(VERY HURT, TO BART) My family never should have moved to the mainland.

MONTAGE of the "Free Sideshow Bob" campaign. We hear stirring **MUSIC** underneath.

1) INT. MOE'S BAR - DAY

The BARFLIES sit listening to the radio.

BIRCH BARLOW (ON RADIO)

I want each and every loyal listener to
do everything they can to get Sideshow
Bob out of prison!

MOE

You heard the man.

MOE pulls out a crate of grenades and sets it on the bar.
He starts passing the grenades out to the barflies.

BARNEY

I think he meant through non-violent
grass-roots political action.

MOE

Aw, geez... Ya really think so? (BEAT)
All right, give 'em back. Everybody
give 'em back.

They grudgingly pass back the grenades.

MOE (CONT'D)

(MAD) Hey, who pulled the pin on this
one?

2) INT. KWIK-E-MART - DAY

APU picks up a coin can from the counter. He crosses out
"Help Jerry's Kids" and writes in "Free Sideshow Bob."

3) EXT. CITY HALL - DAY

Rowdy PROTESTORS march around, carrying signs that read "Pardon Sideshow Bob," "What About Bob? (Available at Blockbuster Video)," and "Armenian-Americans say Å å;ßø Šµç_å; Bob!" WIGGUM, EDDIE, and LOU stand by in riot gear.

PROTESTORS

(SINGING) All we are saying / is free
Sideshow Bob...

LOU

Ready to move in, Chief?

CHIEF WIGGUM

(NERVOUS) Er, I dunno... There's an
awful lot of 'em. (BEAT) Let's get him
instead!

Wiggum points to a cheerful HIPPIE riding by on a bicycle.
The cops all run over and attack him.

HIPPIE

(AD LIB CRIES OF PAIN)

4) CLOSE-UP - SPINNING NEWSPAPER

The headline reads "Bob: #1 Campaign Issue." A subheadline
says: "Edges Out 'No Fat Chicks' Ordinance."

INT. CITY HALL - MAYOR'S OFFICE - DAY

PULL BACK from the newspaper to reveal it's held by a
concerned-looking Quimby, surrounded by his aides.
Protestors can be **HEARD** and seen out the window.

CAMPAIGN MANAGER

Sir, that mob is very insistent, and as
you know, we rely quite heavily on the
mob vote.

MAYOR QUIMBY

Very well. If that is the way the winds
are blowing, let no one say I don't also
blow. (PICKS UP PHONE)

EXT. SPRINGFIELD PRISON - FRONT GATE - DAY

We hear very ominous **MUSIC** as the front gate slowly slides
open to reveal Sideshow Bob, in street clothes and carrying
a suitcase, striding purposefully towards the camera.

MAYOR QUIMBY (V.O.)

By special order of the Mayor of
Springfield, you are hereby granted a
full and complete pardon.
Congratulations, you are now a free man,
Robert Onderdonk Terwilliger.

As Bob closes in on the camera, he suddenly drops out of
frame, with a **YELL** and a **SPLASH**. WIDEN TO REVEAL that the
prison is an Alcatraz-style island, and Bob has walked over
a cliff into the harbor. Drenched, he stands up and looks
around. He has a fish on his head.

GUARD

(LOOKING OVER CLIFF) Boat's on the
other side.

SIDESHOW BOB

(ALREADY REALIZES) Yes! Thank you!

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - KITCHEN - MORNING

Homer is reading a newspaper with the headline "Sideshow Bob Freed." Another, smaller headline reads "Teen Argues With Parents, Others."

HOMER

Woo hoo! Justice is finally done!

BART

Dad, how can you say that?! Sidehow Bob tried to kill me!

HOMER

I know, but that doesn't change the fact that "Poetic Justice II" finally completed principle photography.

Homer displays the full-page ad for "Poetic Justice II," which has a banner saying "Now With Less Poetry!"

ESTABLISHING SHOT - EVIL BUILDING - NIGHT

It's the evillest, most sinister-looking building in the world. A sign says "Springfield Republican Party Headquarters."

INT. REPUBLICAN HQ - CONTINUOUS

In a "Star Chamber" style room, we ROTATE AROUND the table to reveal Springfield's Republican elite: MCBAIN; BURNS' LAWYER; DR. HIBBERT; the BIG TEXAN; a cackling, hand-wringing FIEND with fangs; and the Chairman -- MR. BURNS. An unhappy-looking SMITHERS serves drinks to the men.

MR. BURNS

Hail, brothers! Quoronon cillairia ozu mahog!

OTHERS

Mahog! Mahog!

MR. BURNS

Now, then. It's taken us four elections and millions of dollars to learn one thing: the voters have no interest in Gaylord Packman.

BIG TEXAN

(FOGHORN LEGHORN VOICE) (FRUSTRATED)

Hell! Whatsa matter with those people?!
Haven't they read his book?!

He holds up the huge, boring-looking book "Municipal Management Systems, by Gaylord Packman (Contains No Illustrations)."

MR. BURNS

People want a man who exudes charisma!
A man who's quick with a joke! A man who can feign respect for the lower classes! And, fortunately for us, one has presented himself! (DRAMATIC)
Gentlemen, I give you the next Mayor of Springfield -- Robert "Bob" Terwilliger!

Burns pushes a button, and a panel slides open on the wall. Sideshow Bob steps out grandly, and everyone **APPLAUDS**.

MCBAIN

What do we do about Packman?

MR. BURNS

Oh, we'll dispose of him in the usual manner...

EXT. REMOTE SOUTH PACIFIC ISLAND - DAY

A raggedy GEORGE BUSH, wearing a big leaf for a hat, is spelling out "S.O.S." in stones on the beach. He looks up as a small plane flies over and Gaylord Packman is pushed out. Packman parachutes to the ground, and Bush runs over to him.

GEORGE BUSH

Stay away from my papayas or I'll kill
you!

EXT. ELEMENTARY SCHOOL - PLAYGROUND - THE NEXT DAY

A placard reads "The Candidates Speak on Education." A semi-circle of STUDENTS (including Bart, Lisa, etc.) sits on the grass, surrounded by TEACHERS, PRESS, and TV CREWS. Mayor Quimby and his AIDES stand off to one side, Sideshow Bob and his two AIDES (NOTE TO ANIMATORS: They resemble H.R. Haldeman and John Ehrlichman, c.1972) stand on the other.

PRINCIPAL SKINNER

Now, students, I want you to be on your
best behavior for this carefully-
choreographed media event. There is to
be no wising-off, no face-making, and no
grass-eating. This means you, Ralph.

RALPH has grass stains all around his mouth.

RALPH

(MOUTH FULL OF GRASS) Yes, sir.

KENT BROCKMAN

We're going live in... three... two...
one. Principal Skinner, you're on.

LIVE TV P.O.V. (CHYRON: CHANNEL 6 - LIVE)

PRINCIPAL SKINNER

(STAGE FRIGHT) Uh... um... (BEAT)

Uh...

NELSON (O.S.)

Haw haw!

Sideshow Bob walks into camera range and pats Skinner cordially on the back.

SIDESHOW BOB

Bravissimo, Mr. Skinner. A truly affecting portrayal of the way great educators are silenced by bureaucratic red tape.

PRINCIPAL SKINNER

Thank you. (WALKS OFF)

BACK TO SCENE

SIDESHOW BOB

Hello, children. (BEAT, OMINOUS)

Hello, Bart.

BART

(YELP)

SIDESHOW BOB

My young friends, Mayor Quimby is confused about your school system. Do you know what he does? He flip-flops.

Bob does a series of back-flips. The kids start paying attention.

SIDESHOW BOB (CONT'D)

Sometimes he doesn't know whether he's coming or going.

Bob twists his head one way and his feet the other, and walks backwards towards the children. They **CLAP**.

SIDESHOW BOB (CONT'D)

He wants to sell your future short!

He miraculously compacts his body into a three-foot form and does a funny waddle around the children. They start **CHEERING.**

TIME DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. ELEMENTARY SCHOOL - PLAYGROUND - LATER

The enraptured kids and camera crews are crowded around Bob as he capers, does magic tricks, etc., while Quimby is ignored. Some love-struck kids (including Ralph) are holding on to Bob's legs and won't let go. Bart and Lisa stand off to the side, looking concerned.

LISA

(TO BART) Don't worry. That kind of stuff works on kids, but not adult voters.

REVEAL that GROUNDSKEEPER WILLIE, MISS HOOVER, and a couple of reporters are now also clinging lovingly to Bob.

LISA (CONT'D)

Hmm. Bart, it looks like we're going to have to stoop to the lowest common denominator.

BART

I can do that.

Bart and Lisa whisper for a second, then run over to Quimby. They force him into the sandbox and leap onto his lap.

MAYOR QUIMBY

Ack! Help! I'm being attacked by things!

LISA

(SOTTO) Just play along.

Bart and Lisa **LAUGH** uproariously, and the TV cameras swivel around to the sandbox. Kent Brockman runs over.

KENT BROCKMAN

Mr. Mayor, looks like you've captured the hearts of some of Springfield's young people.

MAYOR QUIMBY

Er, yes. I was just telling them of my plan to initiate a biannual audit of --

LISA

(TOO CUTE) Uncle Mayor was saying that us kids are the most important natural resource we have!

KENT BROCKMAN

(DUBIOUS) More important than coal?

MAYOR QUIMBY

(THINKING QUICK) Er, uh, yes.

REPORTERS

(PLEASED MURMURS AND NOTE-TAKING)

EXT. ELEMENTARY SCHOOL - PLAYGROUND - LATER

The reporters are driving off. A very pleased Quimby and his aides approach Lisa.

MAYOR QUIMBY

Lisa, I am extremely grateful to you and your brother. There will always be an unpaid position for you on my campaign staff.

LISA

We'll do everything we can to help
defeat Sideshow Bob. Right, Bart?
Bart?

Across the playground, we see Bob's aides forcing a
struggling Bart into a limousine. It **SPEEDS** away.

INT. SIDESHOW BOB'S LIMOUSINE - CONTINUOUS

SIDESHOW BOB

(SEETHING) Ohh, that was a big mistake,
Bart! No children have ever meddled
with the Republican Party and lived to
tell about it!

BART

(DEFIANT) You can't do anything
illegal, you're a political candidate.
You wouldn't dare hurt me again.

SIDESHOW BOB

(A LA NIXON) Let me make one thing
perfectly clear: I am no longer a crook.
I've hung up my murder hat to don a much
more insidious chapeau.

BART

W-what do you mean?

SIDESHOW BOB

When I become Mayor, your family will
face the awesome power of municipal
government! (DIABOLICAL LAUGH)

Bob gestures, and the two aides surrounding Bart reach ominously into their jackets. Then, one produces a "Vote Bob" button and the other a GOP Elephant pin. They pin them on Bart's shirt, grab him, and throw him out of the moving limo.

EXT. SIMPSON HOUSE - FRONT LAWN - CONTINUOUS

Bart flies out of the limo and rolls to a stop on the front lawn. A second later, a jalopy **SPEEDS** by carrying ARCHIE, JUGHEAD, REGGIE, BIG MOOSE, and Homer. Big Moose tosses Homer out of the car, and Homer rolls to a stop next to Bart.

BIG MOOSE

Duh, stay out of Riverdale!

ON TV - ELSEWHERE

We see a Quimby campaign commercial, full of idealized images of the Mayor and Springfield (as per the lyrics).

SINGERS

Without a Mayor Quimby / Our town would
really stink! / We wouldn't have a tire
yard / Or a mid-size roller rink! /// We
wouldn't have our gallows / Or our shiny
Bigfoot traps! / And it's not the
Mayor's fault / That the stadium
collapsed. /// Quimby's done so much for
you / And you've hardly taken note. / So
show a little gratitude / And give this
guy your vote.

ANNOUNCER

Quimby. If you were running for Mayor,
he'd vote for you.

ANNOUNCER#2

(FAST) Paid for by the Mayor Quimby for
Mayor Mayoral Committee.

PULL BACK TO REVEAL we are...

INT. MOE'S BAR - DAY

The barflies were watching the campaign commercial.

BARNEY

Who did they want us to vote for?

MOE

I didn't catch the name.

INT. LUNCHEONETTE - DAY

Sideshow Bob talks to the old people eating at the
luncheonette counter.

GRAMPA

That Quimby fella promised to build us a
Matlock Expressway! How you gonna top
that, smart guy?

SIDESHOW BOB

Hmm. How's this? I'll not only build
the Expressway, I'll spend the remainder
of this afternoon patiently listening to
your interminable anecdotes.

GRAMPA

Hot ziggity zam! Me first! Not many people know I owned the first radio in Springfield. Warn't much on the air then, just Edison reciting the alphabet over and over. Back then, the alphabet only had 18 letters, and one of them, since gone out of fashion, was called "Yex." You might be familiar with the polar explorer H. Yex. Rhinewagner...

SIDESHOW BOB

(MOAN)

ON TV

We see a high angle, black & white shot of a prison with a revolving door. CONVICTS go in and out in slow motion, a la the 1988 Willie Horton ad. We pan along the prison to see convicts also exiting via an escalator, a ski lift, and a catapult.

SCARY ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Mayor Quimby supports revolving-door prisons. Mayor Quimby even released Sideshow Bob, a man twice convicted of attempted murder. Can you trust a man like Mayor Quimby? (FAST) Vote Sideshow Bob for Mayor.

The commercial ends, and a very cheerful dessert commercial comes on. But it has the same scary announcer.

SCARY ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Hey, kids, ask Mom for new Raspberry Ruckus frogurt...

PULL BACK TO REVEAL we are...

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - TV ROOM - DAY

Lisa and Bart are busily organizing campaign materials.
Homer relaxes on the couch.

LISA

Daaaaad! Help! If Bob wins the
election, this family's in serious
trouble!

HOMER

Okay, okay. Daddy has a little plan
that'll put an end to this Sideshow Bob
nonsense once and for all.

EXT. PUBLIC PARK - THE NEXT DAY

Homer, dressed exactly like Travis Bickle in "Taxi Driver"
(sunglasses, old Army jacket, and large "Vote Bob" button),
works his way toward the front of a large Sideshow Bob
rally. A suspicious SECRET SERVICE MAN heads Homer off.

SECRET SERVICE MAN

May I help you?

HOMER

Yes. Will you distract the candidate
while I rush up behind him?

The Secret Service Man immediately wrestles Homer to the
ground, but Homer wriggles free and runs away. The Secret
Service Man looks down at the Army jacket, which is still in
his hands. It's clearly labelled "Pvt. Abraham Simpson."

INT. RETIREMENT CASTLE - GRAMPA'S ROOM - LATER

Five Secret Service MEN **BREAK** down the door and tackle a
sleeping Grampa.

GRAMPA

Aggh! All right, I admit it! I was the
one who mailed the snake to President
Hoover!

EXT. SPRINGFIELD CIVIC CENTER - NIGHT

PEOPLE swarm in past a sign reading "Tonight: Mayoral
Debates. Tomorrow: Mass Wedding of Cult Members."

ON TV - INT. CIVIC CENTER

We see patriotic, overdone news graphics and hear fife and
drum **MUSIC**.

LARRY KING

The League of Uninformed Voters presents
the Springfield Mayoral Debates. Our
panelists tonight: From Channel Six
News, Kent Brockman. From KBBL Radio,
Birch Barlow. From the Daily Fourth
Gradian, Martin Prince...

Martin instantly raises his hand, as if being called on.
Then he lowers it, slightly embarrassed.

LARRY KING (CONT'D)

And syndicated editorial cartoonist
"Bigelow."

BIGELOW, a smarmy man with a waxed moustache, turns to the
camera and waggles his pen like a cigar.

LARRY KING (CONT'D)

I'm your moderator, Larry King. Now, a word to our audience: Even though we're being broadcast on (ROLLS EYES) Fox, there is no need for obnoxious hooting and hollering.

AUDIENCE

(OBNOXIOUS HOOTS AND HOLLERS)

IN THE WINGS

Bart, Lisa, and the Campaign Manager stand with Quimby. He **SNEEZES**, swallows a couple of cold capsules, hands the box to Bart, and walks confidently onstage.

LISA

I hope that flu doesn't affect his performance out there.

BART

Don't worry. He's taken a million of these capsules.

Bart reads the box, which says "Kwik-E-Mart Discount Flu Remedy -- Extra-Drowsy Formula."

BART (CONT'D)

Hmm, it just says he shouldn't operate heavy machinery. It doesn't say he shouldn't participate in televised political debates. (BEAT) Oh, wait, yes it does. (GROAN)

INT. CIVIC CENTER - A FEW MINUTES LATER

Quimby looks sick and is starting to sweat profusely.

BIRCH BARLOW

Mayor Quimby, you're well-known for your lenient stance on crime. But suppose for a second that your house was ransacked by thugs, your family tied up in the basement with rough twine. You try to break down the door -- but can't! Screams and flames fill the house! Quick, try the back door, but --

MAYOR QUIMBY

What is your question?

BIRCH BARLOW

(BEAT) My question is about the budget...

Quimby tries to brush his sweat-soaked hair out of his eyes. He inadvertently gives himself two pointy cowlicks that resemble devil's horns.

BACKSTAGE

A mortified Bart and Lisa watch the telecast, which shows a close-up of the now Satanic-looking Quimby surrounded by hellish flames. A chyron crawl across the bottom of the screen reads: "FLAMES ADDED ELECTRONICALLY BY CHANNEL 6."

EXT. STREET - ELECTION DAY

VOTERS are lined up outside the polling place. Across the street, Moe's is locked up with a sign saying "Bars Closed for Election Day." BARNEY **POUNDS** desperately on the door.

BARNEY

Hey, let me in! I promise I won't vote!

INT. POLLING PLACE - CONTINUOUS

In the crowded polling place, we move along the voting booths as the citizens make their decisions.

HOMER

(RE: BOB LEVER) Hmm. I don't agree
with his Bart-killing policy, but I do
approve of his Selma-killing policy.

KRUSTY

(RE: BOB LEVER) Well, he framed me for
armed robbery, but man, I'm achin' for
that upper-class tax cut. (PULLS LEVER)

INT. CITY HALL - QUIMBY HQ - ELECTION NIGHT

The place is loaded with festive CAMPAIGN WORKERS, PRESS,
etc. The Simpson family is there, wearing their Sunday
best. Election coverage comes on, and everyone crowds
around a large TV.

ON TV

KENT BROCKMAN

And with our last poll now closing at
the remote Springfield Lighthouse...

We see an isolated lighthouse with a banner saying "Vote
Here." The OLD SEA CAPTAIN rows slowly away.

THE CAPTAIN

Arrrr! 'Tis a sturdy vessel, democracy!

KENT BROCKMAN

...all the results are in. (OVER NEWS
GRAPHICS) For Sideshow Bob -- 100%.
For Joe Quimby -- 1%. We remind you
there is a 1% margin of error.

IN QUIMBY HQ

EVERYONE

(GROAN)

A dejected Bart and Lisa turn around to commiserate with the others, but the entire place has suddenly cleared out (except for the Simpsons and a stunned Mayor Quimby.) After a beat, one GUY runs back in, grabs a case of whiskey, and runs back out. The Simpsons turn back to the TV, worried.

ON TV

KENT BROCKMAN

Let's go, live, to Republican
Headquarters, for Mayor Terwilliger's
acceptance speech.

A jubilant Sideshow Bob walks up to the podium. The crowd quiets down to listen as Bob gets his notes in order.

SIDESHOW BOB

(BEAT, THEN:) (LONG DIABOLICAL LAUGH)

KENT BROCKMAN (V.O.)

And just look how happy he is!

SIDESHOW BOB

(LONG DIABOLICAL LAUGH CONTINUES)

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM - EARLY MORNING

A sleeping Marge and Homer are jolted awake by the thunderous **ROAR** of heavy machinery and pile drivers. A disoriented Homer rockets out of bed.

HOMER

(SCREAM) It's the Rapture! Quick, get
Bart out of the house before God comes!

MARGE

Just go outside and see what all the
fuss is. I'll make sure Maggie's okay.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - MAGGIE'S ROOM - SIMULTANEOUS

With every thud of the pile driver, Maggie and all her stuffed animals bounce high in the air.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - FOYER - A MINUTE LATER

Someone is **RINGING** the doorbell and **BANGING** on the front door. Homer answers it, to reveal a construction **FOREMAN** nailing a "CONDEMNED" sign to the door.

HOMER

Condemned?! But we tore down the
smokehouse!

FOREMAN

(WISEGUY VOICE) Whoa! Sorry, Mr.
Morning-Breath, you'll have to take it
up with the Mayor.

Homer runs out to see Sideshow Bob, who is wearing a hard-hat and poring over some blueprints.

SIDESHOW BOB

So sorry about the rumpus, Mr. Simpson.
There's simply no quiet way to demolish
a house. You see, yours is blocking
construction of our new Matlock
Expressway.

Homer turns around to see an enormous, partially-constructed
freeway jutting out over the Simpson house. A big green
sign reads "Matlock Expressway" and has an Andy Griffith
silhouette for a logo.

SIDESHOW BOB (CONT'D)

Now, I'm a fair man. You'll have 72
hours to vacate. At that time, we will
blow up your house and any remaining
Simpsons.

HOMER

I know what you're up to, Mayor
Terwijigger. And no one in my family's
gonna stand for it!

We hear an old-fashioned auto **KLAXON** from above and see
Grampa and JASPER up on the expressway, driving a Model A.

GRAMPA

(YELLING DOWN) Move your house, Son!

INT. ELEMENTARY SCHOOL - HALLWAY - MORNING

Principal Skinner stops Bart.

PRINCIPAL SKINNER

Bart, I don't mean to pry, but is the
mayor of this town out to get you?

BART

Uh-huh.

PRINCIPAL SKINNER

Ooo, how unfortunate. Anyway, by
special request of the Mayor's office,
you are going to be left back.

BART

(MOAN) You mean I have to repeat the
fourth grade?

PRINCIPAL SKINNER

Well, yes... but, not for four or five
years. Bart, you're going to
kindergarten.

Skinner opens the kindergarten door for Bart. Mrs.
Krabappel walks by in the hallway with a bottle of champagne
and some paper cups.

MRS. KRABAPPEL

Ha!

INT. ELEMENTARY SCHOOL - KINDERGARTEN - LATER

Bart towers over the tiny FIVE YEAR-OLDS as they sit in a
circle on the floor. The teacher points to a chart labelled
"SHAPES."

KINDERGARTEN TEACHER

Now boys and girls, who knows what this
is?

BART

(RAISING HAND) Triangle.

KINDERGARTEN TEACHER

Very good, Bart. Since you answered so many questions, you may have first choice of toys for free play.

BART

Cool! I call the Flintstone Phone!

Bart runs over and grabs a big plastic phone with pictures of the Flintstone characters on the buttons. He pushes one.

FRED FLINTSTONE (V.O.)

Yabba dabba doo! I like talking to you!

BART

(HAPPY DUMB CHUCKLE)

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - DINING ROOM - THAT NIGHT

A very proud Bart looks on as the family passes around a lousy finger painting he's done. It's signed "By Bart S., Age 10."

MARGE

Well, yes, Bart... It is very nice, but I still don't think you should be in kindergarten.

BART

But it's great! I'm the smartest and the third toughest!

MARGE

(ANNOYED MURMUR)

LISA

Unfortunately, everything Bob's doing now is legal. But I don't think he won the election legally. 99 percent to one percent? No election is ever that decisive!

HOMER

(DISMISSIVE) Pfft. Sure it is. It happened when I ran for Church Treasurer.

There is a long beat of awkward silence as everyone tries to avoid eye contact with Homer.

ESTABLISHING SHOT - HALL OF RECORDS - LATE AFTERNOON

Lisa pedals her bike up to the stately marble building, on which is chiselled "Springfield Hall of Records - Not The Good Kind Of Records, Historical Ones."

INT. HALL OF RECORDS - A FEW MINUTES LATER

Lisa waits at the main desk. A CLERK arrives and plops down a two-foot tall pile of fan-fold computer paper covered with tiny print.

CLERK

Here you go. The results of last month's mayoral election. All 48,000 voters and who each one of them voted for.

LISA

I thought it was a secret ballot.

CLERK

(DOESN'T CARE) Meh.

INT. HALL OF RECORDS - READING ROOM - A LITTLE LATER

Lisa finds a seat in the large circular reading room. She turns her seat to avoid having to look at a massive portrait of Sideshow Bob, and begins reviewing the list. As she reads, we slowly pull up a la the famous Library of Congress shot in "All The President's Men."

LISA

(SLOWLY READING) Aaron A. Aaronson
voted for... Bob. Aaron L. Aaronson
voted for... Bob. Arthur B. Ablabab
voted for... Bob. (GROAN)

INT. HALL OF RECORDS - READING ROOM - AN HOUR LATER

Lisa has fallen asleep, only about ten pages into the document. A SHADOWY FIGURE reaches into frame and lays an envelope next to her. Lisa wakes up, sees the envelope, and looks around. No one is there. She opens the letter and begins reading it. We move in on her as her eyes widen.

EXT. PARKING STRUCTURE - NIGHT

A sign reads "Pay & Park & Pay." Bart and Lisa walk down the street toward the structure.

BART

So whoever it is who wrote that note
wants to meet us here tonight?

LISA

Uh-huh. This is so cool, Bart. We're
just like Woodward and Bernstein!

BART

Um, is there any reason to believe this
isn't Sideshow Bob trying to lure us
into this garage to kill us?

LISA

(BEAT) I didn't think of that.

(SCARED) Let's go get Dad!

INT. PARKING STRUCTURE - A LITTLE LATER

Homer sits in the idling car reading a magazine while Bart and Lisa walk cautiously toward a dark corner of the garage. A shadowy figure lights a cigarette.

SHADOWY FIGURE

(MUFFLED VOICE) You're on the right
track. Follow the names.

BART

How the hell do you know?

SHADOWY FIGURE

(PUFFS CIGARETTE) I can't tell you who I
am, but I worked on the campaign.

Homer **SCREECHES** up, **HONKS** the horn and shines his brights, clearly revealing that the shadowy figure is Smithers.

HOMER

Hey, Mr. Smithers!

SMITHERS

Agh! (PEEVED) Well, you might as well
give me a ride home now!

INT. HOMER'S CAR - A LITTLE LATER

Everyone's in the car now, driving Smithers home. He's slouched down in the back seat, looking furtively around.

SMITHERS

I've never gone behind Mr. Burns' back before, but Sideshow Bob's ultra-conservative views conflict with my, er, choice of lifestyle.

Lisa and Bart stare at Smithers blankly.

SMITHERS (CONT'D)

(CLEARS THROAT) Anyway, I wasn't privy to much, but I did hear a certain name mentioned around the campaign office: Edgar Neubauer. I'm convinced that if you can get in touch with this Neubauer, you'll find your answer.

Lisa takes the voter rolls out of her backpack and looks up the name.

LISA

Well, whoever Edgar Neubauer is, he voted for Sideshow Bob.

SMITHERS

Now for God's sake, keep this quiet. If Mr. Burns found out, I could lose my job!

The car stops at a red light, and Mr. Burns crosses the street, walking two of his DOBERMANS on a double leash. He notices Smithers and runs eagerly over.

MR. BURNS

Smithers, hullo! (SUSPICIOUS) Say, what's all this about?

SMITHERS

Uh... er... The Simpson family and I
were, uh, just going out to a, er,
drive-in movie, Sir!

MR. BURNS

Drive-in, you say? Splendid! I'll
spring for the popped corn and Jube
gels!

EXT. DRIVE-IN MOVIE - HOMER'S CAR - LATER

Homer, Bart, Lisa and Smithers sit uncomfortably in the back
seat. Mr. Burns and his Dobermans are having a great time
up front, **MUNCHING** popcorn and watching the movie.

MR. BURNS

Super-Vixens, eh? Capital!

MONTAGE of Bart and Lisa searching for Edgar Neubauer.

1) **INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT**

Bart and Lisa sit at the kitchen table, searching through a
big pile of assorted phone-books. **CLOSE-UP** of a
disappointed Lisa scanning the "Neu's" but not finding a
"Neubauer." **CLOSE-UP** of a delighted Bart finding the
listing for "A. Gorilla" and writing down the number with a
sneaky **CHUCKLE**.

2) **INT. POLICE STATION - NEXT DAY**

Bart and Lisa look on as Chief Wiggum closes the "N" file
cabinet and carries over a folder labelled "Neu-Nez." He
opens it up to reveal the only thing inside is a picture of
Alfred E. Neuman saying "What? Me Worry?"

CHIEF WIGGUM

Sorry, no Neubauers. But if you see
this guy, let me know.

EXT. STREET - A MINUTE LATER

Bart and Lisa trudge glumly away from the Police Station.

LISA

This is hopeless. They're gonna
demolish our house for sure.

BART

(GROAN) And they'll probably find all
those pajamas and sheets I hid in the
crawlspace. I gotta stop drinking so
much soda before I go to bed -- (NOTICES
SOMETHING O.S.) Heyyy...

Bart suddenly runs out of frame. Lisa looks around,
puzzled. Then...

BART (O.S.)

Lis! Lis! C'mere! I found him! I
found Edgar Neubauer!

WHIP PAN to reveal Bart standing in the middle of a nearby
cemetery. Next to him is a large, ornate headstone reading
"EDGAR NEUBAUER. BELOVED HUSBAND AND OLD GROUCH. 1831 -
1909." Lisa runs up.

BART

(GENUINELY SCARED) Oh my God! The dead
have risen and they're voting
Republican!

LISA

(GASP) No, Bart, don't you see? Dead
people can't vote!

Lisa takes the voter rolls out of her backpack and runs
around to the other graves, checking the names.

LISA (CONT'D)

Look! Prudence Goodwyfe, died 1641.

(CHECKS LIST) She voted for Bob, too!

So did Jebediah Springfield! So did the

Unknown Soldier! So did Buddy Holly,

Richie Valens, and the Big Bopper!

The Big Bopper's memorial has a statue of him talking on the phone with an inscription reading "Goooooodbye, Baby!"

EXT. PET CEMETERY - A MINUTE LATER

Bart and Lisa run around the pet cemetery next door, checking the list.

LISA

The pet cemetery voted for Bob, too!

Look! (RE: MONKEY GRAVE) Mr. and Mrs.

Bananas! (RE: SNAKE GRAVE) Humphrey

Boa-gart! (BEAT) Ugh. Poor snake.

They come to the next grave, which reads "Snowball Simpson. 1989-1992."

LISA (CONT'D)

Oh, my poor dead kitty! Please, not
you too!

She finds Snowball's name on the list. LONG, DRAMATIC PULL
BACK as we hear...

LISA (CONT'D)

(A LA CHARLTON HESTON) Bob, you
creeeeeeeeep!

CLOSE-UP - SPINNING NEWSPAPER

The headline reads "CALL FOR PROBE IN BOB FLAP." A sub-
headline says "Editorial: Why Not Votes For Dead Pets?"

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - TV ROOM - NIGHT

The family is anxiously gathered around, watching the news.

ON TV

Sideshow Bob is accosted by a mob of reporters as he tries to leave City Hall.

SIDESHOW BOB

I'm as shocked as you are by these
allegations.

AUSSIE REPORTER

(AUSTRALIAN ACCENT) Clive Ridgeway from
"A Current Affair." Is there any sleazy
sex angle to this story?

SIDESHOW BOB

Most certainly not.

AUSSIE REPORTER

Aw, bloody 'ell. Would you mind showin'
us yer bum, then?

ESTABLISHING SHOT - CITY HALL

INT. CITY HALL - HEARING ROOM - THE NEXT DAY

The room is set up a la the Iran-Contra and Watergate hearings, filled with reporters, etc. JUDGE SNYDER and a panel of INVESTIGATORS sit up front at a long curved rostrum, opposite a microphone-laden table for the witnesses and their lawyers. Bart and Lisa sit in the front row. RICHARD NIXON is testifying.

RICHARD NIXON

(INDIGNANT) Just because I was involved in this sort of thing at one time, every rinky-dink town in this country thinks they can subpoena Richard Nixon and get him to admit to something. Well, it's harassment, plain and simple. I won't stand for it. I won't!

Nixon gets up and storms out.

JUDGE

Hmm. And I was so sure he was behind all this. (LOOKS AT CLOCK) These hearings are adjourned until nine o'clock Monday morning. (BANGS GAVEL)

People start to leave. Bart leaps up.

BART

No! You've gotta call Sideshow Bob now! They're gonna tear down our house in fifteen minutes!

EXT. SIMPSON HOUSE - THAT MINUTE

Demolition equipment advances on the house. Marge tries to fend off a bulldozer with a rolling pin. Homer clings desperately to a huge wrecking ball, which is swaying around twenty feet in the air. The ball and Homer swing slowly into the side of the house, but Homer's fat absorbs the blow.

HOMER

(VERY PAINED ANNOYED GRUNT)

INT. CITY HALL - HEARING ROOM - A MINUTE LATER

JUDGE

Alright, but we have to wrap this up in ten minutes, so let's get right to Sideshow Bob and forget all these other witnesses.

We see the other witnesses file out, **GRUMBLING**. They include OLIVER NORTH, CLARENCE THOMAS, and the blind SHEIK from the World Trade Center bombing. The courtroom doors **BURST** open, and Sideshow Bob enters commandingly and takes his seat a la Jack Nicholson in "A Few Good Men." HUTZ approaches him cockily.

LIONEL HUTZ

Mr. Mayor, is it true you rigged the election?

SIDESHOW BOB

No, I did not.

LIONEL HUTZ

(AFTER A LONG UNCOMFORTABLE BEAT) Kids, help.

The Judge looks to Sideshow Bob to see if he objects.

SIDESHOW BOB

Oh, I don't mind. We want these children to feel justice has been served. That way, they can sleep soundly tonight on their hard, feculent motel pillows. (BEAT) Well, Bart, Lisa, here I am.

Lisa nervously takes a drink of water and approaches Bob. We hear running **FOOTSTEPS** as Hutz dashes out of the courtroom.

LISA

(VERY CASUAL) You know, Sideshow Bob, I
believe you when you say you're
innocent, because we all know you're a
naive pawn, puppet, if you will,
(BUILDING) of the most diabolical
political genius Springfield has ever
known (POINTING) -- Waylon J. Smithers!

The audience **GASPS**, and Smithers looks shocked.

SMITHERS

Holy moley!

BART

We know that Smithers was the one who
rigged the election. You were just
baggage. You were Ronnie to his Nancy!
You were Sonny to his Cher! You were
Ringo to his rest of the Beatles!

SIDESHOW BOB

(EXPLODING) Enough! Lies lies lies! I
did it! I did it all!

SPECTATORS

(GASPS, HUSHED MURMURS)

SIDESHOW BOB

There! Is that what you want, you
smarmy little bastard?!

BART

I want the truth!

SIDESHOW BOB

You want the truth?! You can't handle
the truth! No truth-handler, you! Bah!
I deride your truth-handling abilities!

JUDGE

Would you get to the point?

SIDESHOW BOB

Yes. All of you, you're so naive to
think anyone else could have planned and
executed such a masterpiece of electoral
fraud! Only I could have done so, and I
have the records to prove it! Here,
just look at these! Each one a work of
Machiavellian art!

Bob pulls a number of audio tapes, legal pads, computer
disks, etc., out of his pockets and passes them out to the
investigators. The Judge leafs curiously through several
binders neatly labelled "Bob's Fraud Log, Vol. I-IV."

JUDGE

But why?

SIDESHOW BOB

(TURNING) Because you need me,
Springfield! Your guilty conscience may
force you to vote Democratic, but deep
down inside, you secretly long for a
cold-hearted Republican to lower taxes,
brutalize criminals, and rule you like a
king! Oh, you may publicly heap praise
on an Al Gore, but you'll privately
thank God for a Ronald Reagan. But
you're too afraid to admit it. That's
why I did this -- to protect you from
yourselves! (PAUSE) Now, if you don't
mind, I have a city to run.

Bob starts to walk out.

JUDGE

Bailiffs! Place the Mayor under arrest!

SIDESHOW BOB

What? (BEAT) Oh, yes. All that stuff
I did...

The BAILIFFS handcuff Bob and drag him off. Lisa and
Smithers share a wink.

SIDESHOW BOB (CONT'D)

(YELLING BACK) You won't have Sideshow
Bob to kick around anymore!

LISA

Bart! We did it! Now we get to keep our house, and you get to go back to fourth grade!

BART

(DISMAYED) Aww. Tomorrow we were going to find out who the dish ran away with.

LISA

(A BIT ANNOYED) The spoon, Bart.

BART

(EPIPHANY) Of course!

EXT. SIMPSON HOUSE - THAT MINUTE

An elated Homer and Marge hug as all the demolition equipment drives away. Grampa chases after the construction workers.

GRAMPA

Wait! Wait! Come baaack! What about my Matlock Expressway?! Ehh, if you're not gonna wreck it, I will!

Grampa picks up a sledgehammer and starts **SMASHING** windows in the Simpson house. Homer and Marge try to pull him away.

CHYRON: "ONE MONTH LATER"

INT. CITY HALL - MAYOR'S OFFICE - DAY

Homer, Marge, Maggie, and a few aides look on as Mayor Quimby thanks Bart and Lisa.

MAYOR QUIMBY

You two have earned the undying
gratitude of this city and this office.
Therefore, to Lisa, I present this
sleeve of golf balls embossed with my
signature. And to, er, Mort, I present
this book of my favorite recipes as
compiled by the Springfield Junior
League.

Mayor Quimby hands the gifts to a disappointed Bart and
Lisa. A PHOTOGRAPHER leans in and **SNAPS** a picture.

EXT. SOMEWHERE - DAY

CLOSE-UP of a newspaper containing that photo, with the
caption reading "Mayor Honors Local Teens." REVEAL it's
being read by Sideshow Bob, dripping with rage and wearing a
prison jump-suit. He **CRUMPLES** up the paper.

SIDESHOW BOB

(FURIOUS SNARL) Someday, I'll have my
vengeance. Someday, when I find a way
out of this savage, roach-ridden
cesspool...

PULL BACK TO REVEAL Bob standing in fancy driveway under a
gate labelled "Springwood Minimum-Security Prison." He
stands behind a yellow line, next to a sign reading
"Inmates: Please Do Not Cross This Line. Thank You, the
Warden." Several well-groomed PRISONERS run by in the
background, carrying a crew shell.

PRISONER#1

Say, Terwilliger's a Yalie.

PRISONER#2

(THURSTON HOWELL VOICE) Bob, come
along! We need an eighth to row against
the Princeton alums!

SIDESHOW BOB

Princeton? (FURIOUS SNARL)

Bob grabs some oars and runs off with the Yale men.

FADE OUT:

THE END